By ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

Author of "Treasure Island," "Dr. Jokyil and Mr.

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PART II.

Father and Daughter.

the boat under the charge of Prestongrange's

or else deceived. Then I stepped on board the Rose, which I found to be a very roomy, com-

Sang (out of Lesmahago, I believe), a very hearty, friendly tarpauling of a man, but at

the moment in rather of a bustle. There had no other of the passengers yet appeared, so

that I was left to walk about upon the deek, viewing the prospect and wondering a good

deal what these farewells should be which I

All Edinburgh and the Pentland Hills glinted above me in a kind of smuisty brightness, now and again overcome with biots of cloud; of

Leith there was no more than the tops of chimneys visible, and on the face of the water.

where the hear lay, nothing at all. Out of this I was presently aware of a sound of cars

pulling, and a little after (as if out of the smoke of a fire) a boat issued. There sat a

grave man in the stern sheets, well muffled from the cold, and by his side a tall, pretty,

tender figure of a maid that brought my heart to a stand. It was well for the credit of my

gallantry that some time was left me to recover my spirits and compose my face. So, when

Catriona stepped upon the deck, there I was before her, bareheaded, smiling, and making

my best bow, which was now vastly finer than

some months before when first I made it to her

ladyship. No doubt we were both a good deal

changed; she seemed to have shot up taller.

like a young, comely tree. She had now a kind of pretty backwardness that became her well,

as of one that regarded herself more highly and was fairly woman; and for another thing.

the hand of the same magician had been at work upon the pair of us, and Miss Grant had

made us both braw, if she could make but the one bonny.

The same cry, in words not very different,

came from both of us, that the other was come in compliment to say farewell, and then we

perceived in a flash we were to ship together.

"O, why will not Baby have been telling

me!" she cried; and then remembered a letter

she had been given, on the condition of not

opening it till she was well on board. Within was an enclosure for myself, and ran thus:

was an enclosure for myself, and ran thus:

"Dear Davie—What do you think of my
farewell? And what do you say to your fellow passenger? Did you kiss or did you ask?
I was about to have signed here, but that
would leave the purport of my question doubtful, and in my own case I ken the answer. So
fill up here with good advice. Do not be too
blate, and for God's sake do not try to be too
forward; nothing sets you worse. I am your
affectionate friend and governess.

"Barbara Grant."

I wrote a word of answer and compliment on

other scratch from Catriona, scaled the whole

with my new signet of the Balfour arms, and

Then we had time to look upon each other

place of a minute before (upon a common im-

"Catriona!" said I: it seemed that was the

"You will be glad to see me again?" says

"And I think that is an idle word," said I

"Is she not the girl of all the world?" she eried again. "I was never knowing such a

"And yet she cared no more for Alpin than what she did for a kale-stork." said L

"Ah, she will say so indeed!" cries Catriona.

'Yet it was for the name and the kind blood

"Well, I will tell you why it was." said I.

"There are all sorts of people's faces in this

world. There is Barbara's face, that everyone

must look at and admire, and think her a fine,

brave, merry girl. And then there is your face, which is quite different, I never knew

how different till to-day. You cannot see yourself, and that is why you do not under-

she took you up and was so good to you. And

"Ah, then, that will be why the soldiers at

"Barbara has been teaching you to eatch e." said I. me." said I.
"She will have taught me more than that at

everybody in the world would do the same."

"Everybody?" says she.

"Every living soul" said I.

the castle took me up!" she cried.

that she took me up and was so good to me."

"We are too deep friends to make speech upon such trifles."

more at leisure, which we had not d

first and last word of my eloquence.

girl, so honest and so beautiful."

pulse) we shook hands again.

despatched it by the hand of Prestongrange's

was promised.

## HERO TALES OF IRELAND

## Collected in the Original Irish from the Lins of Irish Story Tellers.

Copyright, 1808, by Jeremiah Curtin.

THE THIRTT-THIRD TALE. Ced, Cad, and Mlond, Three Sons of the King

There was a King once in Urbu, and he had three sons. The eldest was three, the second two, the youngest one year old. Their names were Cud. Cad. and Micad. The three brothers were playing one day near the castle, which was hard by the seashore, and Cud ran in to his father and said: "I hope you will give me what I ask."

'Anything you ask that I can give you will got," said the father.
"'Tis all I ask," said Cud, "that you will give me and my brothers one of your ships to

sail until evening."

"I will give you that and welcome, but I think you and they are too weak to go on a

The King gave the ship. Cud hurried out. and catching Cad and Micad, one under each of his arms, went with one spring to the best ship in the roadstead. They raised the sails then and the three brothers did as good work as the best and largest crew. They left the harbor with the fairest wind a ship ever had. The wind blew in a way that not a cable was left without stretching, an oar without breaking, nor a helm without cracking with all the speed the ship had. The water rose in three terrible ridges, so that the rough gravel of the bottom was brought to the top and the froth of the top was driven down to the bottom of the sea. The sight of the kingdom of the world soon sank from the eyes of the brothers,

and when they saw nothing but blue sea around them a calm fell on the water. Cud was going back and forth on the deck. sorry for what was done, and a good right he had to be sorry, but he was not sorry long. He saw a small currachan (boat) a mile away and went with one spring from his ship to the currachan. The finest woman in the world was sleeping in the bottom of the boat. He put a finger under her girdle and went back with a spring to the ship. When he touched his own deck she woke.
"I put you under bonds and the misfortune

of the world," cried she, "to leave me where you saw me first and to be going ever and always till you find me again. What name am I to call you when I go in

The Cat of Fermalys or the Swan of End-

less Tales," said the woman.

He took her with one spring to the little boat and with another spring went back to his own Whatever good wind they had coming they had it twice better going home. In the evening the ship was anchored among the others again. The brothers went ashore in a When Cud came in his father put out a chair for him and gave him great welcome. Cud sat down, but as he did he broke three rungs in the chair, two ribs in himself, and a rafter in the roof of the castle.
"You were put under bonds to-day," said

the father.
"I was," said Cud.

"What bonds?"
"To be going ever and always till I find the Cat of Fermalye or the Swan of Engless Tales." Himself and his father spent that night together, and they were very sad and downhearted. As early as the dawn came Cud rose

and ate his breakfast.
"Stay with me; I'll give you half my kingdom now, and all when I die," said the father. "I cannot stay under bonds, I must go."

Cud took the ship he liked best, and put supplies for a day and seven years in hor.
"Now," said the father, "ask for semething else; anything in the world I can give I will

'I want nothing but my two brothers to go with me.

me," said the King.

The three brothers went aboard the ship. and if the wind was good the first day, it was better this time. They never stopped nor rested till they sailed to Fermalye. The three went on shore and were walking the kingdom. They had walked only a short piece of it when they saw a grand castle. They went to the gate; Cud was just opening it when a cat came out. The ent looked at Cud, bowed to him. ! and went her way. They saw neither beast nor man in the castle, or near it; only a woman at the highest window, and she was sowing.

The woman welcomed them when they came to her, put out a gold chair to Cud and a weeden chair to each of his brothers.
"Tisstrange," said Sliend, "toshiow so much greater respect to one than the other two."
"No cause for wonder in that," said the woman. "I show respect to this one, for he is my man. "I show respect to this brother in law."
We do not wonder now, but where is his

We'll not stop till we go as far as the wo-

brother-in-law."

"We do not wonder now, but where is his wife?"

"She went out a cat while you came in."

"Oh, was that she?" cried Cud.

They seent the night with good cheer and plenty of food, the taste of honey in every bit they ate, and no bit dry. As early as the day dawne; the three rose, and the sister-in-law had their breakfast before them.

"Grief and sorrow. I'm in dread 'tis bad cooking you have on your ship. Take me with yen; you'll have better food."

"Welcome," said Cud. "Come with us."

Each of the others welcomed her more than Cud. The four went on board; the brothers raised saids, and were five days going when they saw a ship shining like gold and coming, from Western waters.

"That ship has no good appearance," said Cud. "We must keep out of danger," and he took another course. Whatever course he took the other ship was before him always and crossing him.

"Isn't it narrow the occan is that you must."

Isn't it narrow the ocean is that you must

"len't it narrow the ocean is that you must be crossing me always?" shouted Cud.
"Do not wonder," cried a man from the other ship, "we heard that the three sons of the king of Urhu were sailing on the sea, and if we find them it's not long they'll be before us."
The three strangers were the three sons of the king of Hadone.
"If it is for these you are looking," said Cud.
"you need go no further."
"It is to find you that we are here," said the man on the shining ship, "to take you on a visit to our own kingdom for a day and seven years. After that we will go for the same longth of time to your kingdom."
"You will get that and welcome," said Cud.
"Come on board my ship," said the eldest

of time to your kingdom."

"You will get that and welcome." said Cud.
"Come on board my ship," said the eldest
son of the King of Hadone, "we'll make one
company: your ship is not much to look at."

"Of the food that our father gave us," said
Cud, "there is no bit dry and we have plenty
on board. If it is dry food that you have in
that hig ship, leave it and come to us,"

The sons of the king of Hadone went to the
small ship and let the big one go with the
wind. When Cut saw that they ist their own
ship go he made great friends of them.

"I ave you been on sea ever before?" asked
he of the eldest of the strangers.

"I am on sea since I was of an age to walk
by myself." replied he.

"This is my first voyage." said Cud. "Now
as we are brothers and friends, and as you are
taking us to visit your kingdom. I'll give you
command of my ship.

The king's son took this from Cud willingly and steered home in a straight course.

When the sons of the king of Hadone were
leaving home they commanded all in the kingdon, tig and little, small and great, weak and
strong, to be at the port before them when
they came back with the sons of the King of
I'rhu." Those," said they, "must nover be
leit out alive on the shore.

In the first harbor the ship entered the shore
was black and white with people.

"Why are all those people assembled?"

"sked Cud.

"I have no knowledge of that," said the
king's son, "but if you let your two brothers
go with me and my brothers we'll lind out the
reason."

go with me and my brothers we'll find out the reason."

They anchored the slip, put down a long-boat and Cad and Micad went into it with the boat and Cad and Micad went into it with the boat and Cad and Micad went into it with the boat shree sons of the King of Hadone. Gud and his sister-in-law stayed behind on the ship, and never took his eyes off his brothers as they sat in the boat. He watched them when near the shore and saw them both killed. With one bound he sprang from the bowsprit to land and went through all there as a hawk through small birds. Two hours had not passed when the head was off every man in the kingdom. Whatever trouble he had in taking the heads he had twice as much in finding his brothers. When he had the brothers found it failed him to know how to bury them. At last he saw on the beach an old ship with three masts. He pulled out the basts, drew the ship jurther on land, and said to himself: "I will have my brothers under

"Hard luck to you for a hag, after all I have gone through to have me killed at last."

"You have not far to go now," said she; and after a few leaps she was at the end of her journey. She took him into a grand castle. The best table of food that he had ever set eyes on was left down there before him.

"Sit there, now, son of the king of Urhu; eat and drink."

"I have never taken food without company," said du, "and I will not sake it this time."

"Will you eat with me;"

"Bad luck to you for a hag. I will not."

She opened a door and let in twelve pigs, and one pig, the thirteenth, without a head.

"Will you take food with these, son of the King of Urhu?"

"Indeed, then, old hag, bad as you are yourself. I'd rather eat with you than with these, and I'll not eat with you.

She put them back, opened another door and let out twelve of the rustlest, foulest, ugilest old hags that man could set eyes on.

"Will you take food with these?" asked she.

"Indeed, then, I will not."

She hurried them back, opened a door, and brought out twelve beautiful young women.

"Will you take food with these?" asked she.

"Indeed, then, I will not."

She hurried them back opened a door, and brought out twelve beautiful young women.

"Will you take food with these?" asked she.

"Indeed, then, I will not."

She hurried them back opened a door, and brought out twelve beautiful young women.

"Will you take food with the so?" asked she.

"Indeed them back, opened a door, and brought out twelve heautiful young women.

"Will you take food with the so?" asked she.

"I'll get great blame." aske food with any one."

said Cud.

They sat down and ate with good will and pleasure. When they had the dinner eaten the hag opened the door, and the twelve went hack to their own chamber.

"I'll get great blame." said the old hag, "for all the delay I've had. I'll be going now."

"These are ill to take food with any one."

"What trouble is on you that you'll be blamed for your delay."

"Those twelve pigs that you saw are my twelve daughters. The twelve

band trigs and your twelve daughters yellow old hags?

"The Awas in that house there has them enchanted and held in subjection. There isn't a night but I must go with agold apple to him."

I will go with you to gight," said Cud.

"There is no use in going," said the hag.

They were talking a long time before she would let him go. She weat first and he followed. She knocked and they one ded the door. Cud was in with her that instant. One Awas rose and nut seven holts and seven locks on the door. Cud rose and put on seven locks and seven bolts more. All tegan to laugh when they saw Cud doing this. The old chief, who was standing at the hearth, let such a roar out of him that Cud saw the heart inside in his body.

"Why are you hughing?" asked Cud.

"We think you a nice bit of meat to roast on the control of the control of

"Why are you laughing?" asked Cud.

"We think you a nice bit of meat to roast on the spit. Itise up." said he to a small attendant. "and the that fellow."

The attendant rose and tried to tie Cud, but soon Cust had him down and tied.

"Bad luck to you, "is sorry I am that I ever lost food on the like of you," said the old chief to the small attendant. "Bise up," said he to a big attendant, "and tie him."

The big one rose up, and whatever time the small one insted the big one didn't last half that length. Cud drew strings from his pocket and began tying the Awuses. He caught the old Awus by the shins, dragged him down and put his knee on him.

and began tying the Awuses. He caught the old Awus by the shins, dragged him down and put his knee on him.

"You are the best champion ever I have seen," said the old Awus. 'tive me quarter for my soul; there is never a place where you need it but my help will altend you with bravery. I'll give you also my sword of light that shines in the dark, my not of cure that makes the dead alive, and the rod of enchantment to help the pot of cure."

"Where can I find them?" asked Cud.

"In a hole in the floor under the post of my bed. You cannot get them without help."

"It cannot be but I can do anything that has been done ever in your house," said Cud.

With that he went to the bed, and whatever work he had in his life he never lound a harder task than to move the post of the bed, but he found the sword of light, the pot of cure, and the rod of enchantment. He came to the Awus with the sword in one hand and the two other things in the other hand.

"The head off you now if you don't take this hag and har family from under enchantment Make men and women of her sone and daughters, a king of her husband, and a queen of

bits tolly remed bottom 'typewed,' and obles best to the him whenever's can't tread the slap over them, and warp his ward, and the state of the stat

ingdom.

Ile took the hag's hand. There wasn't a jump that she gave while she had a grip of his hage but he thought she was death about my shoulders. Go into that and I will carry you," said the hag.

There wasn't a joint in the hag's back that wasn't three inches long. When she had him on her back there wasn't a long that she gave while she had him on her back there wasn't a joint in the hag's back that wasn't three inches long. When she had him on her back there wasn't a long that she gave that the joints of her back bone were not going into Cud's body.

"Hard luck to you for a hag, after all I have gone through to have me killed at last."

"You have not far to go now," said she; and after a few leaps she was at the end of the heat was left down it."

"It have a colon have me killed at last."

"You have not far to go now," said she; and after a few leaps she was at it when they said cod, and he sprang to land, lie look.

"Grief and sorre."

"I have a cloth about my shoulders. Go into the man was left down it.

"The wasn't three inches long. When she had him on her back bone were not going into Cud's body.

"Hard luck to you for a hag, after all I have gone through to have me killed at last."

"You have not far to go now," said she; and after a few leaps she was at it when they said the she are the free had sorre.

"I have a cloth about my shoulders. Go into the was on the land gain.

"Who would that food," replied Cud.

"Whatever I think of I down for himself and Cud. When this was done there was on the self and Cud. When this was done there was on the self and Cud. When this was done there was on the land gain.

"Who would that food," said Gold Boot.

"Never mind it." said Cud. "If the man who was the land that table over there?" cried Gold Boot.

"Never mind it." said Cud. "If the man who was the land him on her back there wasn't a leap that she gave the she was at it when the shore.

"I have a cloth about my shoulders. Go into the self and Cud. When t

Gold Boot.

"If you did that before, I will do it now," said Cud, and he sprang to land, He looked up in the tree, and there he saw a man ready to take the life from him.

"Grief and sorrow," said the man. "I thought it was Gold Boot again. Take this table, with welcome, but I hope you'll invite me to dinner.

"I will, indeed," said Cud, "and what name am I to give you."

"Cud took one end of the table and the champion the other. Out they went to the ship with one bound. They sat down then together with Gold Boot at the table. When dinner was over the wind rose and they sailed on, never delaying till they came to the castle of Gold Boot's lather, where there was a great welcome before them and tianks beyond estimate.

"I will give you half my kingdom while I live and all of it when I die," said the King, "and the choice of my twelve daughters."

"Many thanks to you, "replied Cud," the promise of marriage is on me already, but perhaps wet Mantle is not married or promised.

I am not, said Wet Mantle.

"I am not, said Wet Mantle.

"I ou must have my chance," said Cud.

Wet Mantle took Cud's place, and the King sont for a big dish priest and a great wooden clerk. They came, and the couple were married. When the three days weeding was nearly and the went and a couple were married. When the three days weeding we have not be strand, and went to the top of the castle, lie saw a woman there and the whole room full of white pigeons. She was throwing them one by one from a loft to the raven.

"Why do you throw those to the raven?" asked Cud of the woman.

"The raven is an enchanted brother of mine, who comes to this eastie once in seven years. I can see him only while I am throwing him pigeons. I get as many pigeons as possible, to keep him with me while?

"Whot reaven is an enchanted brother of mine, who comes to this eastie once in seven years. I can see him only while in the wind on the loft where the woman.

"The raven is an enchanted brother of mine, who comes to this eastie once in seven years. I can see him only w

THE END OF THE THIRTY-THIRD TALK.

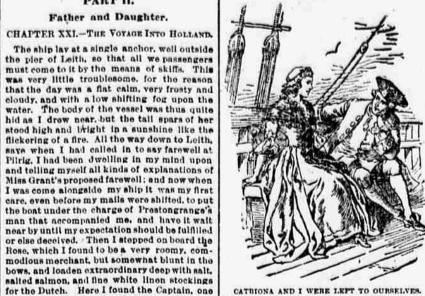
Priendly Ministrations. From the Chicago News Record.

Smith—Why is Harkley so horribly morose? Jones - Net with a disappointment, I believe. Emith—That's no excuse for looking as glum as a thunder storm. Jones - Oh, but flarkley's friends teop cheer-ing him up all the time.

DAVID BALFOUR.

(A Sequel to \*Kidnapped.") A STORY OF ADVENTURE.

besides the only creatures at all young on board the Ross, except a white-faced boy that did my old duty to attend upon the table; and it came about that Catriona and I were left almost entirely to ourselves. We had the next seats together at the table, where I waited on her with extraordinary pleasure. On deck I made her a soft place with my cloak, and the weather being singularly fine for that season, with bright frosty days and nights, a steady, gentle wind, and scarce a sheet started all the way through the North Sea, we sat there (only now and again walking to and fro for warmth from the first blink of the sun till Sor if at night under the clear stars. The merchants or Capit. Sang would sometimes glance and smile upon us, or pass a merry word or two and give us the go-by again; but the most part of the time they were deep in herring and chintzes and linen, or in computations of the slowless of the passage, and left us to our own concerns, which were very little important to any but ourselves.



and she was married again tipon in Uncle Robin, and went with him awhile to kirk and market; and then wearied, or else her friends got claught of her and talked her round, of maybe she turned ashamed; at the least of it, she ran away, and went back to her own folk and said we had held her in the lake, and I will never tell you all what. I have never thought much of any females since that day. And so in the end my father, James Mors, came to be cast in prison, and you know the rest of it as well as me."

"And through allyou had no friends?" said I.

"No." said she: "I have been pretty chief with two-three lasses on the brace, but not to call it friends."

"Well mine is a plain tale," said I. "I never had a friend to my name till I met in with you."

"And that brave Mr. Stewart?" she asked.



I SPREAD MY ARMS, AND CATRIONA LEADED INTO THE AIR.

but the pleasure to myself was in the sound of her voice and the thought that she was telling and I listening. Whiles, again, we would sit entirely silent, not communicating even with a look, and tasting pleasure enough in the look, and tasting pleasure enough in the look. stand; but it was for the love of your face that

"Barbara has been teaching you to catch me," said i.

"She will have taught me more than that at all events. She will have taught me a great deal about Mr. David—all the hil of him, and a little that was not so ill either now and then," she said, smiling. "She will have told me all there was of Mr. David, only just that he would sail upon this very same shir. And why it is you go."

I told her.

"Ah, well," said she, "we will be some days in company, and then il suppose) good-by for altogether. I go to meet my lather at Helvoetsluys, and from there to France, to be exiles by the side of our chieftain."

I could say no more than just "Oh!" the name of James More always drying up my very volce.

She was quick to perceive it, and to guess some portion of my thought.

"There is one thing I must be saying first of all, Mr. David," said she. "I think two of my kinsfolk have not behaved to you altogether very well. And the one of them two is James More my father, and the other is the Laird of Prestongrange. Prestongrange will have spoken by himself, or his daughter in the blace of him. But for James More, my father. I have this much to say: he lay shackled in a prison: he is a plain honest soldier and a plain Highland gentleman; what they would be after he would have be guessing; but if he had understood it was to be some prejudice to a young gentleman; what they would be after he would have to guessing; but if he had understood it was to be some prejudice to a young gentleman like yourself he would have died first. And for the sake of all your friendships I will be asking you to pardon my father and family for that same mistake."

"Carriona." said I. "what that mistake was I do not care to know. I know but the one thing, that you went to Prestongrange and begged my life upon your knees. Oh. I ken well it was for your father that you went, but when you were there you pleaded for me also, I ties a thing I cannot think of in to myself; and the one of heads. "There were six passongers besides our two besides our you go t

the sweetness of that neighborhood. Of course I speak here only for myself. Of what was in the maid's mind I am not very sure that ever I asked myself; and what was in my own I was alraid to consider. I need make no secret of it now, either to myself or to the reader; I was fallen totally in the sale grown suddenly taller, as I say but with a wholesome growth; she seemed all health and lightness and by the sale grown suddenly taller, as I say but with a wholesome growth; she seemed all health and lightness and by you grow the deer, and stood like a rown suddenly taller, as I say but with a wholesome growth; she seemed all health and lightness and by you grow the deer, and stood like a rown too nountines. It was enough a rown too nountines, it was enough a rown too nountines. It was enough the future, and was so well content with what I then enjoyed that I was never at the pains to imagine any further stop; unless perhaps that I would be sometimes tempted to take her hand in rines and hold it there. But I was, too, like a miser of what joys I had and would venture nothing on a hazard.

What we spoke was usually of ourselves or of each other, so that I any one had been at so much pains as to overhear us, he must have much pain as to overhear us, he must have much pain as to overhear us, he must have much lither the most egotistical persons in the world. It beful one day when we were at this practice that we came on a discourse of friends and friendship, and I think now that we were sailing near the wind. We said what a fine thing friendship was, and how little we had guessed of it, and how it madellifan new thing, and a thousand covered things of the same kind that will have been said since the foundation of the world by young folk in the same perceivement. Then we remarked upon the strangeness of that circumstance, that friends came together in the beginning as if they were already of the circumstance, and what can beful a girl, at all evolits? But I would be a subject to the world with the claim in the people.

for I was turning in my mind for what could, all her.

"Did you mean me to read all?" she asked.
I told her "Yes," with a drooping voice.

The last of them as well?" said she.
I knew where we were now, yet I would not lie to her either. "I gave them all without afterthought." I said, "as I supposed that you would read them. I see no harm in any."

"I will be differently made," said she, "I thank God I am differently made, "t was not a fit letter to be shown me. It was not if to be written."

"I think you are speaking of your own friend, Barbara Grant?" said I.

"There will not be anything as bitter as to

"There will not be anything as bitter as to lose a fancied friend," said she, quoting my

lose a fancied friend," said she, quoting my own expression.
"I think it is sometimes the friendship that was fancied." I cried, "What kind of justice do you can't this, to blame me for some words that a tomfool of a madeau lass has written down upon a piece of paper? You know yourself with what respect I have behaved—and would do always."
"Yet you would show me that same letter!" says she. "I want no such friends. I can be doing very well, Mr. Balfour, without her—or you."

let you would show me that same letter; saws sh. "I want no such friends. I can be doing very well, Mr. Balfour, without her—or you."
"This is your fine gratitude;" saws I.
"I am very much obliged to you," said she.
"I will be asking you to take away your—letters." She seemed to choke upon the word, so that it sounded like an oath.

"You shall never ask me twice." said I picked up that bondle, walked a little way forward, and cast them as far as possible into the sea. For a very little more, I could have cast myself after them.

The rest of the day I walked up and down razing. There were low names so ill but what I gave her them in my own mind before the sun went down. All that I had ever heard of Highland pride seemed quite outdone; that a girl (scarce grown) should resent so trifling an allusion, and that from her next friend, that she had near wearied me with praising off! I had bitter, sharp, hard thoughts of her, like an anary tooy s. If I had kissed her indeed it thought perhaps she would have taken it pretty well; and only because if had been written down, and with a spice of Jocularity, up she must fuff in this ridiculous passion. It seemed to me there was a want of penetration in the female sex, to make angels weep over the case of the poor men.

We were side by side again at supper, and what a change was there? She was like our nied milk to me; her face was like a wooden doll's! I could have indifferently smitten her or grovelled at her teet, but she gave me not the least occasion to do either. No sooner the meal done than she belook hereself to attend on Mrs. Gebbie, which I think she had a little neglected heretolore. But she was to make up for lost time, and in what remained of the passage was extraordinary assiduous with the old lady, and on deek began to make a great deal more than I thought when of tap, sang. Not out what the 'Catalian seemed a worthy, fatherly man; but I hated to behold her in the least familiarity with any one except myself.

Altogether, she was so quick to avoid me, and so co

the Cartain seemed a worthy, fatherly man; but I hated to behold her in the least familiarity with any one except myself.

Altogether, she was so quick to avoid me, and so constant to keep herself surrounded with others, that I must watch a long while before I could find my opportunity; and after it was found, I made not much of it, as you are now to hear.

"I have no guess how I have offended," said I; "it should scarce be beyond pardon, then. Oh, try if you can pardon me."

"I have no pardon to give," said she; and the words seemed to come out of her throat like marbles, "I will be very much obliged for all your frendships." And she made me an eighth part of a curtsy.

But I had schooled myself beforehand to say more, and I was going to say it too.

"There is one thing," said I. "If I have shocked your particularity by the showing of that letter, it cannot touch Miss Grant. She wrote not to you, but to a poor, common, ordinary lad, who might have had more sense than show it. If you are to blame me—

"I will advise you to say no more about that girl, at all events!" said Catrions. "It is her I will never look the road of, not if she lay dying." She turned sway from me, and sud-

denly back. "Will you swear you will have no more to deal with her?" she cried.
"Indeed, and I will never be so unjust, then," eald I: "nor yet so ungrateful."
And now it was I that turned away.

CHAPTER XXIL-HELVOETSLUYA

sea and the breaching of the sprays made it sea and the breaching of the sprays made it no time for speech; and our crew not only tolled excessively, but made extremely little way, so that the lose had got her anchor and was off again before we had approached the harbor mouth.

To be continued.

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

The Edger Speaks Feelingly but Plainly of IN MEMORIAM. -In its proper place in this issue will be found the oblivary notice of Major John M. Scott, whose sudden demise was a shock to a large circle of friends and acquaintances. While many of our readers would no doubt prefer that we filled this space with an account of a murder or an elopement. we cannot let the opportunity pass to say few words regarding one so closely identified

with the interests of this community. Waen we entered this town three years ago we were dead broke, and had sixteen blisters on each foot, having hoofed it over 200 miles. Our printing outfit was packed on the back of a burro, and consisted of forty pounds of type. half a bundle of print paper, and five or six half-column plates of patent medicine advertisements. The first night we slept under a wagen on the public square, while our burro satisfied hishunger by nibbling a cactus. The first man to speak to us next morning was was Major Scott. He offered us a drink and lent us \$3 in cash, and thus assisted us to lay

the foundation of our present prosperity.

Now that the Major has passed from earth away we may state that in 1880 he was sentenced to State prison in Ohio for borrowing

Now that the Major has passed from earth away we may state that in 1880 he was sentenced to State prison in Ohio for borrowing horses. He was an ambitious critter, and dughis way out and headed for Sunset. We could have given him away any day during the last two years, but he knew that he was sate in our hands. Many of our citizons noticed that the Majoralways exhibited considerable nervousness when the stage came in, and if there was a stranger in town he kept in the background until some one ascertained what business had brought the man here.

While we loved the Major in a general way, we were not bilind to his bad points. He would get drunk. He would cheat at cards. On one occasion he stole our mule. On another he raised us out of a game of poker by presenting two gans at our amprotected broast. It will be remembered that we had to shoot him in 1850 and again in 1830 in self-defence. He nominated us for Mayor in one of the floweriest speeches ever uncorked in this sublime portion of the civilized world, and the very next day went around town abuelog the memory of our dead lather and predicting that we would be defeated by 5000 majority. It was the Major who encouraged us to introduce the white sight and clars and cuffs into this town, and yet the very first time we appeared in public wearing these articles he headed the mob which thirsted for our life. On several occasions he urged us to shoot the postmaster; on several after occasions he urged us to shoot the postmaster; on several after occasions he urged to hook when he left just right he would admit it himself. A few days ago ex-dudge Goodhue of Lone Tree, in a moment of abstraction, mentioned the Major's failing. The Major left insulied and decided to remove the Judge to a happier world. We talked and argued and advised, but the was pigheaded. We tried to convince him that the Judge was lightning on the draw, but it was no go, lie went over to Long Tree to drop the Judge and he will never return. He hado't got his hand to his hip before him that the lan

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